God keepe you from them, and from such false friends.
Prin. God keepe me from false friends, but they were none.
Glo. My Lord, the Maior of London comes to greete you.
Enter Lord Maior.
Lo. M. God blesse your Grace, with health and happie daies.
Prin. I thanke you good my Lo. and thanke you all,
I thought my mother and my brother Yorke,
Would long ere this haue met vs on the way:
Fie, what a slug is Hastings that he comes not
To tell vs whether they will come or no. *Enter L. Hast.*
Buck. And in good time here comes the sweating Lord.
Prin. Welcome my Lord, what, will our mother come?
Hast. On what occasion God he knowes, not I:
The Queene your mother, and your brother Yorke
Haue taken Sanctuarie: The tender Prince
Would faine come with me to meete your Grace,
But by his mother was perforce with-held.
Buc. Fie, what an indirect and peeuish course
Is this of hers? Lord Cardinall, will your Grace
Perswade the Queene to send the Duke of Yorke
Vnto his Princely brother presently?
If she denie, Lord Hastings go with them,
And from her iealous armes plucke him perforce.
Car. My Lo. of Buckingham, if my weake oratorie
Can from his mother winne the Duke of Yorke,
Anon expect him heere: but if she be obdurate
To milde entreaties, God forbid
We should infringe the holy priuiledge
Of blessed Sanctuarie: not for all this land,
Would I be guiltie of so great a sinne.
Buck. You are too senceless obstinate my Lord,
Too ceremonious and traditionall.
Weigh it but with the greatnesse of this age,
You breake not Sanctuarie in seazing him:
The benefit thereof is alwaies granted
To those whose dealings haue deserued the place,
And those who haue the wit to claime the place.
This Prince hath neither claimed it, nor deserued it,
And therefore in mine opinion cannot haue it.

Then

Then take him from thence that i
You breake no priuiledge nor cha
Oft haue I heard of Sactuarie men
But Sanctuarie children neuer till
Car. My Lord, you shall ouer-ru
Come on Lord Hastings, will you
Hast. I goe my Lord.
Pri. Good Lords make all the sp
Say Vncle *Gloucester*, if our brother
Where shall we soiourne till our C
Glo. Where it thinkst best vnto
If I may counsell you, some day o
Your highnesse shall repose you at
Then where you please and shall b
For your best health and recreatio
Pri. I doe not like the Tower of
Did *Iulius Cæser* build that place
Buck. He did, my gratious Lo.
Which since succeeding ages haue
Prin. Is it vpon record, or else re
Sucessiuely from age to age he bui
Buck. Vpon record my gracious
Prin. But say my Lord it were no
Me thinkes the truth should liue fr
As twere retaild to all posteritie,
Euen to the generall ending day.
Glo. So wise, so yong, they say do
Prin. What say you Vncle?
Glo. I say, without Caracters fam
That like the formall vice, iniquiti
I moralize two meanings in one wo
Prin. That *Iulius Cæsar* was a fam
With what his valour did inrich hi
His wit set downe to make his valou
Death makes no conquest of his co
For now he liues in fame, though n
Ile tell you what my Cousen *Buckin*
Buck. What my gracious Lord?
Prin. And if I liue vntill I be a m

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